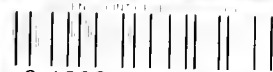


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THE FOLLIES OF 1920

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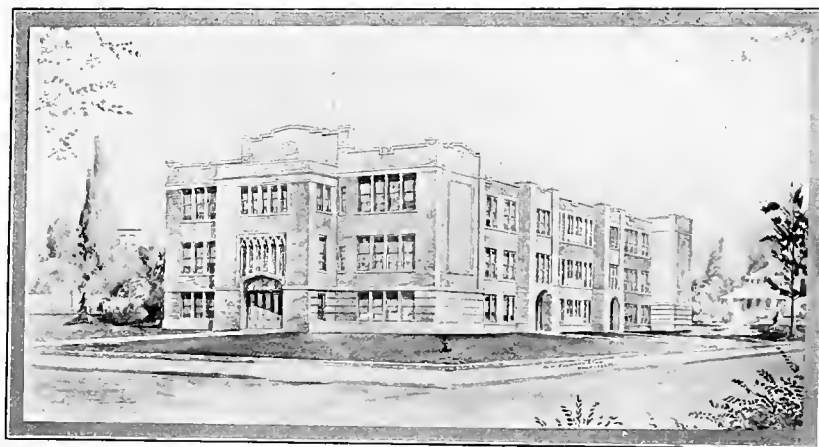
THE SENIOR CLASS
AUBURN HIGH SCHOOL

1 9 2 0

TO THE FACULTY
WHO HAVE HELPED US AND
WORKED WITH US THROUGH
FOUR YEARS OF SCHOOL &
WE THE SENIORS OF NINETEEN
HUNDRED AND TWENTY
GRATEFULLY DEDICATE
THIS BOOK



OLD
HIGH SCHOOL
BUILDING



NEW
McINTOSH
HIGH SCHOOL
BUILDING



J. E. POMEROY
President



DR. J. E. GRAHAM



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Boys' Vocational Course
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Oberlin



BONNIE SEILER
Home Economics
Winona Wisconsin
Columbia U.

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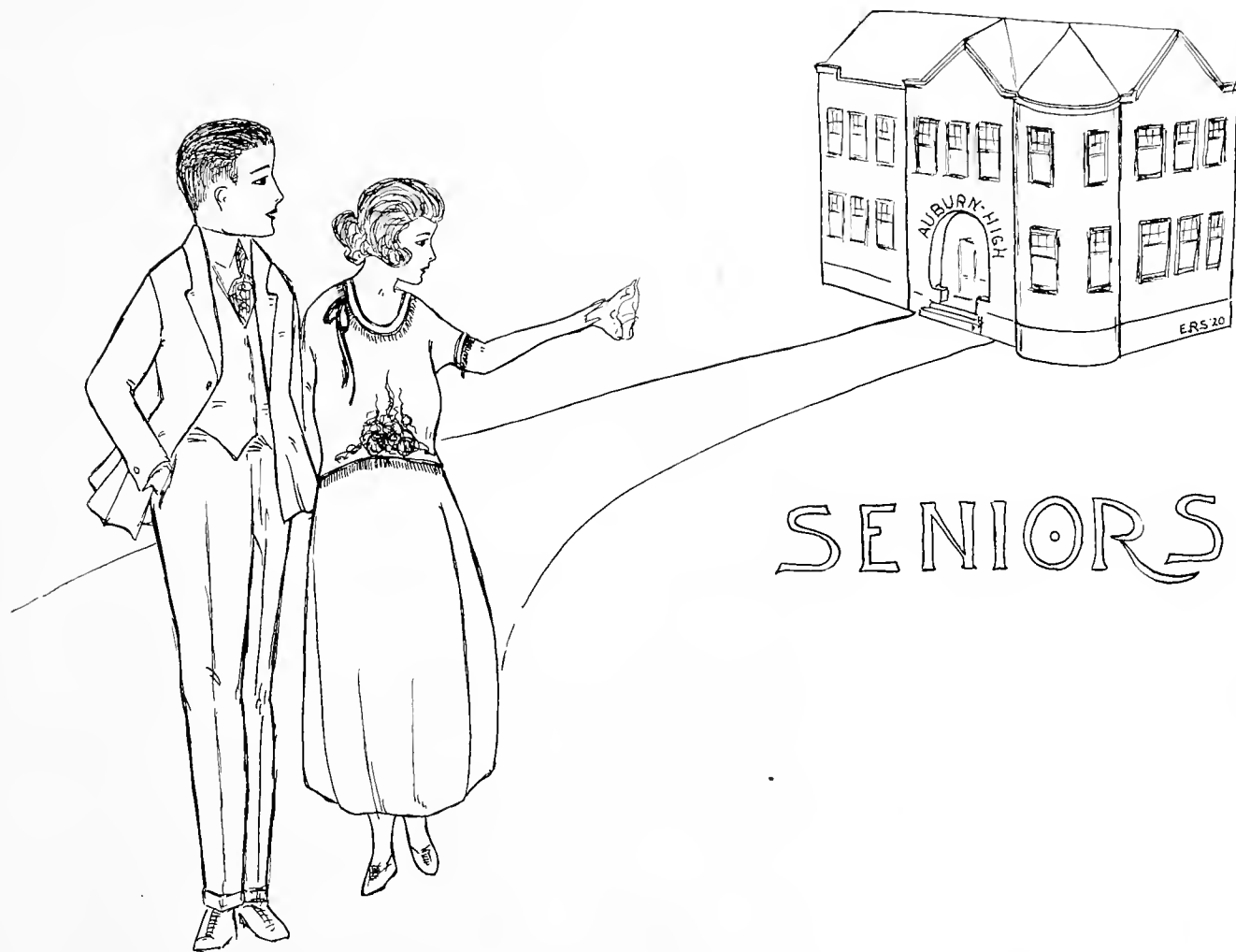
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DONALD BROWN, Chairman

PAULINE WILLIAMS RUSSELL HATHAWAY





E. ROBERT SHEETS

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Class President (2) (4)

Class Play (3) (4)

Art Editor Follies of '20

Bob draws the most beautiful ladies that you can imagine. Just look at our illustrations. He has decided talents along dramatic lines. Ask Pauline.



CARL HUFFMAN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Business Manager
Follies of '20
Basketball (3) (4)
Class Play (3) (4)
Business Manager Athletic
Association (4)

"Birdie" is the busy man of the class, on the jump all the time. He is our champion arguer and we wonder if he uses his talents when Trix is around.



VIRGINIA WIGENT

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Class President (3)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Editor Follies of '20
Class Play (4)

"Jim" is a man hater, but she hates to be called so. She is very placid and seldom becomes ruffled.



LUCILLE RHOADS

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Basketball (2) (3) (4)
Editor in Chief Follies of '20
Class Play (3) (4)
Sec'y Athletic Ass'n (4)

"Lucy's" frousey hair conceals lots of brains. She doesn't work them very hard though, unless its to write letters to the victims of her vamping.



JOHN SLATER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Class Play (4)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3)

John is our infant but he absorbs lots of knowledge. Don't tell, but we hear he plays marbles.



HELEN DAWSON

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Arts, Music and Liter-
ary Editor Follies of '20
Vice President (3)
Girls' Glee Club (4)
President
Class Play (4)

Helen is awfully worried
about "bills" and other
things. She has traveled the
Ashley road for twelve years
and we feel sure she will be
glad of a change when she
starts to teach.



HAROLD NUGEN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Business Manager
Follies of '20
Class Secretary (3)
Class Play (3) (4)

Harold has walked around
A. H. S. for four years with
a smile, never changing.
Unusual, that boy.



PAULINE WILLIAMS

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Class Treasurer (3)
Basketball (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Athletics Editor
Follies of '20

Pauline has too many
nicknames for us to record.
She always made a hit when
we play B. B. in other
towns, and as Aunt Paradise
in the play was a scream.



HELEN LIKENS

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Class Play (4)
Asst. Society Editor
Follies of '20

"Is my hair all right?"
Helen is champion fussier,
nevertheless it serves her
well, for the lucky thing
never misses a good show.



LUCILE HOODELMIER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Basketball (3) (4)

"Peely" is one of these meek girls who can't take their part. She is very loquacious and used her tongue freely in B. B. games. It is rumored she has a dreadful case on a Soph.



LAWTON FEAGLER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Basketball (4)
Class Play (3)

"Feg" is well known for two things, his "case" and his chewing gum patent. He is a regular "stone wall"



ESTHER TEETERS

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Society Editor Follies of '20
Class Treasurer (2)
Class Play (4)

Esther Teeters! The name makes anyone gasp with awe. She simply has a monopoly on brains, and she really does like to study.



MARIE BAUER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Jokes Editor
Follies of '20
Class Play (4)

"Semiramis" is a Spanish shark. Mr. Jones thinks she talks too much, and perhaps he's right.



RUSSELL KUHLMAN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4)
Glee Club (4)

"Ticks" main delights are a Freshman and tripping the light fantastic. He has a cheerful countenance and a warm heart.



ADDIE MAE GUILD

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Basketball (3) (4)
Class Play (4)

"Bill" hasn't much time for anyone but Ike, but we know she's around, by her asking, "Is my hair all right?" and "Does my nose shine?"



JESSIE M. BOLAND

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Vice President (1)
Secretary (4)
Basketball (2) (3) (4)
Captain
Class Play (4)
Calendar Editor
Follies of '20

Trix always appears with a smile, just when the tardy bell sounds. We wonder if she's ever ready for her dates. How about it, Birdie?



HELEN KUHLMAN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Society Editor
Follies of '20
Basketball (2) (3) (4)
Class Play (4)

"Hen" is some girl, we'll all agree. She is a regular heart breaker, besides being a star guard on the B. B. team.



WARD HORN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Basketball (3) (4)
Class Play (3)

"Nick" is a smart boy but is too bashful to show it. He is an especial pet of the teachers and of course is a model student.



AMBER REESC.I

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Dramatics Editor
Follies of '20
Class Secretary (2)
Orchestra (1) (2)

Amber is just naturally bright, that's all there is to it. She has the blessings of the entire class for her aid in tight places.



BERNICE BAKER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Calendar Editor
Follies of '20

Bernice is sweet, but she has the brains. Also the speed in her fingers.



ROSS WILSON

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Ross just adores to throw chalk, and although we like to have him enjoy himself, we wish he'd quit. His knife is a necessity of the Senior girls.



HAROLD MCGREW

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Jokes Editor
Follies of '20
Class Treasurer (4)
Boys' Glee Club (4)

Harold comes to school just often enough to remind us he's alive. All the girls are fond of him, and why not—for he drives beautiful cars, a different one every week.



BESSIE WILSON

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Editor Art, Music and
Literature Follies of '20

Bessie isn't exactly noisy but she always is near when wanted. And have you noticed the ring she's wearing?



DONALD BROWN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Athletic Editor Follies of '20
Class President (1)
Basketball (2) (3) (4)
Class Play (3)
President Athletic
Association (4)

"Fat" isn't a bit corpulent, but names stick. He is one of the most unreasonable fellows we know (ask Jelly), but is a fine chap just the same.



GUINEVERE JELLISON

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Vice President (4)
Dramatics Editor
Follies of '20
Girls' Glee Club (4)
Secretary

"Jelly" is little, but anyway, its quality that counts. She is full of pep and has a line of talk creditable to a book agent.



GEORGE WILDESON

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Helter—Skelter,
Hurry—scurry.
George is always
in a hurry.



HARRIETT BROWN

A. H. S. (3) (4)

Harriett's main interest is
at Fort Wayne, but she man-
ages to direct her thoughts
here some of the time and
be loyal to 1920.



EUGENE PRICKETT

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Boys' Glee Club (4)

Gene has a case that is
the worst ever. He never
says much, but he has a
laugh like a big, bass drum.



JESSIE PRICKETT

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Jokes Editor Follies of '20
Girls' Glee Club (4)

"Deddie" has a fine sense
of humor and her laugh is
rather startling. She is go-
ing to make a fine wife for
we know who.



RUSSELL HATHAWAY

A. H. S. (4)
Basketball (4)
Asst. Athletic Editor
Follies of '20

Russell comes from St. Joe and if he teased the girls there as he does here, they must have been glad when he left. But we're glad he's here.



VELMA BUTTERMORE

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Velma wanted us to write something nice about her, but how can we. We'll say this, she's heaps of fun.



RHUEA BATEMAN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Calendar Editor
Follies of '20
Basketball (3) (4)

Rhuea is the object of much teasing, but takes it with good nature. Her mind is centered to some extent southeast of town.



CLARE GRUBB

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)
Asst. Editor Follies of '20
Class Play (4)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4)

Clare is meek looking, but he has bushels of ambition. His work for the "Follies" has been invaluable.



RUTH MUSSER

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Ruth's cheerful giggle is very contagious, so we giggle, too. She has a man but we can't find out his name.



DONALD LONG

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Donald is as silent as the Sphinx and as wise. His long suit is book-keeping, and there he is a bright and shining light.



MANILLA DAMMAN

A. H. S. (1) (2) (3) (4)

Manila is quiet as a mouse in school, but is just conserving her pep for class parties. She surely is the gay deceiver!



GLEN CULVER

A. H. S. (4)

Basketball (4)

"Cully" hasn't been here very long, but he has become well acquainted. He's full of pep and scatters gloom like a sunbeam.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

What was that little speck flying up towards me. Ah yes, an aeroplane! Could it by any chance be from earth? Tho I had been living happily up with the man in the moon for twenty years, now I was anxious to know what was going on down on earth. I hastened up to the plane and noticed the driver coming towards me. How natural she looked.

"Why 'Hen' Kuhlman, what are you doing here?"

It was some time that she didn't recognize me, for I must confess that twenty years had had its effects.

"Why 'Trix' Boland, what are you doing here, yourself?"

"Oh, that is a long story; first let me hear about yourself."

"Well, you see, its like this: I've just taken up flying, my publicity manager advised it, so I'm going in for it big and brought this party up on a little business trip to the moon."

"Ah, you are an Actress?"

"Oh yes, I have taken Theda Bara's place in the movies and am doing very well; you know my old accomplishments!"

We run down to the 'plane, and who should be there but a party of my old friends. There was Russell Hathaway with that preoccupied stare of a genius, and Bob Sheets—but wasn't he a dude and important, too; and we could hardly recognize Johnny Slater—he was at least six feet tall. There was Peely Hoodelmier with the soulful eyes, and Donald Brown, poor Fat, how he had changed; there was about him that hen-pecked, resigned air. Lawton Feagler was there—how love sick he looked. There was "Birdie" Huffman, and Harold Nugen attired in a rusty looking coat and horn rimmed glasses. Oh yes, Virginia Wigent and Bessie, the inseparables, Gene Prickett and Helen Likens were along. There was "Cully" and Lucy, too. "Bill had just taken off her hat and was complaining how dreadful her hair looked.

The question was, "What is it all about? Why are you here?"

Then "Bob" spoke up. Oh! that important Bob! "I'm the ambassador from the United States. "Tick," the secretary

of state sent me up here on the "Anti-Judson Special Drive," and he was especially anxious that the Man in the Moon should become interested, and so of course he sent me. Since it was necessary for me to come, these others decided to come too—just to see if they couldn't make some improvements on the moon."

My, how Virginia Wigent had changed. She was no longer the meek Virginia; in fact she had acquired many of the Pankhurst airs. "Does the Man in the Moon believe in Women's rights—well, he will pretty soon, won't he, Bessie?" "Oh, could this be the backward Virginia?"

"Oh, yes, just look how you convinced your former husband, Ralph Fell, tho they did have to send him to Logansport soon after."

"Oh, Trix," (this is Ad'ie Mae speaking) "Do you know I have just made a new crochet pattern and I am so anxious to teach it to the Lady in the Moon."

"Tell me, 'Bob,' what are the rest of them doing here since they can't speak for themselves?"

"Well, there is Mr. Hathaway, he has just invented a new soap bubble pipe and since he cannot find a large enough factory site on earth he has come up here. 'Birdie' has always been a railroad man and has done so well that he has determined to start out for himself and has come up here to build a scenic railway."

Just then we heard some one sigh heavily. Ah, it was Lawton! "Lawton, you fool, be glad Hilda did jilt you," said "Fat" Brown. "Look how that woman, Bernice Baker, ruined my life. Why I was so henpecked from morning to night; and because of her horrible temper, I cannot marry Jelly, my star, the flame of my life! Oh, these women!" "There is Harold Nugen," continued "Bob." "See how nutty he looks. He is a biology professor and has come up here to breed snakes. Gene Prickett and his wife, Helen came along just for their health, for they are bored with things on earth. And Glenn Culver? Oh, he is a prize fighter and has won the

championship on earth and has come up to challenge the Man in the Moon. And poor Lucy felt so sorry for the Man in the Moon that she came along, too."

I was anxious to know what was the matter with Peely, for she wasn't talking but was busy registering wonder. "Oh," said "Bob," "Peely is our dancing wonder. She has taken up polo dancing and has lately become so interested in moon light dances that she has come up here so that she may have moon light for dancing any time she chooses. And do you notice how Johnny Slater follows her around? He is passionately in love with her, and tho Peely has refused him again and again he has even followed her up here."

I hurried the party up to the Moony Castle, for the Lady of the Moon was just having tea, and I knew she would be pleased with all these earthly guests. While they were all talking to the Man and Lady, I was busy asking Bill what had become of the rest of our class.

"Now listen, Trix, you remember what nice girls Amber, Pauline, Velma and Manila were? Well, they are chorus girls now. Yes, that's true! You never would have thot it, would

you? Oh, yes, and there is Ross Wilson, Donald Long and Clare Grubb; they have become great capitalists and have formed the peanut trust. Now I know you are thinking about Marie Bauer. Well, she and Esther Teeters are so very smart that they have finally devised a method of cracking hickory nuts without a cracker and have gone to Egypt to impart their knowledge to the Egyptians. And do you know that Rhnea Bateman and Ruth Musser disappeared soon after you left and no one knows what became of them—but they were headed toward Detroit. Helen Dawson and Jessie Prickett are the only other ones I can think of, and they married Bill and Harold and have a million acre ostrich farm in Mexico. But, Trix, how in the world did you get up here?"

"Well, you remember when I left you that Saturday, I went over to the court house and just as I entered I noticed Ward Horn entering with a sizzling bomb in his hand. Tho I knew Ward was a Red, I will admit that the bomb surprised me. Well, there was a zip! bang! and then I woke up here—thanks to Ward's bomb!"

—JESSIE BOLAND.



WHEN WE WERE "FRESHIES"

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

We were all excited, for this was our first long journey at sea. Eighty-seven boarded the ship "High School" and hired out as stokers. This was rather a hot job but we did not realize it at first, for we chose Mr. Heeter for our "boss." Donald Brown was the overseer and Jessie Boland, Garner Cupp, and Esther Bauer his assistants. We were made so much fun of, that we named our first week at sea, "Laughing Waters." The others soon let us know that we were passing over the Green Sea. But this did not bother us much, as we were busy shoveling coal.

By the end of that year, some had died of over-work—these captains have no mercy—so there were only fifty-six of us back on the job. Since we had done so well as stokers, they decided to give us a more dignified work. In fact we have climbed so high on the ladder of promotion that we were now no lubbers. Miss Seiler was to pilot us through the soap-suds. We elected Robert Sheets president of the no-lubbers association, and Kate Essig, Esther Teeters and Amber Reesch our other officers. We had a few parties and so had some fun amid our scrubbing. Some of our members, however, got so discouraged when we passed through the stormy straits of Caesar and Geometry and the English Channel, that they fell flat and committed suicide.

So when we started on our third year, there were only forty-four of left on the old ship. But we were advanced to the kitchen department. Miss Armstrong was the stewardess to look after the provisions. Virginia Wigent was chosen chief cook and bottle washer, with the help of Helen Dawson. Pauline Williams was to collect the bills, but accept no tips and Harold Nugen was to make out the menu. We didn't like

our jobs, but thought we were gaining each year, so we did not give up. Our favorite dish was "hot dog," but the captain and his bunch did not seem to care much for our easte. We tried our culinary skill at a banquet given to the mates. It was all very well except the desert, which we could not eat in a manner consistent with our dignity. To our sorrow several died from over-eating and when our trip was resumed, there was a lesser number with us than when we had started.

To make up for our losses, we were made mates. Of course, we were very proud and wondered that we had ever been such things as stokers. Miss Pyle was made our commander for this last year. We had a terrible time choosing our first mate, but at the third election—the third time is always the charm—we elected Robert Sheets. The other officers were Guinevere Jellison, Jessie Boland, and Harold McGrew.

Although we bumped against the rocks, "Civics" and "Bookkeeping," our ship was not shattered as might have been expected. This year went so quickly that we were surprised to see, one day, that we were sailing into port! As we left the boat, the captain gave us medals of sheepskin for our services.

The old ship has had its day and is so weather-beaten that a new one is to set out next fall. This is such an enticement that some of us have decided to go with it next year, while others are planning to go on with their training and prepare to be commander of some smaller ship. Still others think they will board a vessel named "College."

We shall soon scatter all over the sea as each of us turns to a different work, and it is not without regret that we leave the good old ship "High School" on which we have traveled, for four years full of fun and work.

—VIRGINIA WIGENT.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

'Tis but a short time—a very few weeks
'Till our high school days shall be done
And each student's mind turns, and each student's mouth speaks
Of the time when our race shall be run.

There's something of sadness in leaving the school
We can't quite get out of our mind;
There's something of gladness in leaving the school
In accomplishment we've left behind.

We look to the future—there lies the land
Where joy and prosperity both may be found;
The laboring implements wait for our hand—
The great tools of labor will develop the ground.

But we need preparation, and so this is why
Our parents and teachers do their noble part
To make us prepared. And so with a sigh
We give them a "Thank you" that comes from the heart.

—E. ROBERT SHEETS.



J U N I O R S



THE JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Looking backward from our position as dignified Juniors, we recall the autumn of 1917, when we were meek little Freshies. With Henry Elliot as president, Gilbert Folk, vice president, Gene Brown, treasurer, Lois Zimmerman, secretary, and Miss Fitch, principal, a goodly number of us managed to survive our position as "Goats" and enjoyed four interesting class parties besides.

Next year we began to consider ourselves important members of A. H. S. We again chose Miss Fitch as our principal, while our other officers were: Gladwyn Graham, president; Fisher West, vice president; Berniece Lanning, secretary, and Victor Chase, treasurer. We had several enjoyable class parties.

This year we assembled, our class slightly decreased in number, but self-confident. We set to work with a will, (or at least most of us did). Victor Chase was chosen president; Eleanor Theek, vice president; Blanche Watson, secretary; Harold Franz, treasurer, and Miss Vermillion, principal. Later

in the year, our president felt that he was compelled to resign because of illness, so Miss Theek was promoted to his rank, and Lois Zimmerman took the place of vice president. Our first party was a "weenie" roast, and owing to appearances it was not exactly successful. The second was held at the home of Lenore Sheets. Here several of our upper classmen showed in what a brotherly light they regarded us. Also we were surprised at the sudden shifting of the affections of a well known member of our class. Our third social event, in the form of a Thanksgiving party, took place at Graham's. Here Lenore Sheets was granted a divorce and alimony from her husband, Ben Boyer. Our last function was held at the Hodge home. As this was near Christmas time we had a Christmas box which yielded up wondrous presents. Owing to a slight financial embarrassment we have had to do without any more affairs, but we hope to be more fortunate, (and less extravagant!) in the future.

--DOROTHY J. GARRETT.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS COLORS - *Crimson and Silver*

CLASS FLOWER - *American Beauty Rose*

CLASS MOTTO - *Good--Better--Best;
Never let a rest
Till your good is better
And your better best.*

Lois Zimmerman
Cleo Raestraw
Howard Ashleman
Ralph Fell
Harold Abel
George Collett
Ben Boyer
Laurel Carper
Eleanor Theek
Elsta Moudy
Helen Rugman
Lenore Sheets
Berniece Lanning

Glenn Helley
Fisher West
Florence Rogers
Mildred Frank
Harriett Jenner
Gladwyn Graham
Blanche Watson
Yula Showers
Victor Chase
Elva Tess
Beatrice Wilson
Harold Franz
Dorothy Garrett
Lotus Berry

Eugene Brown
James Baker
Garreth Jellison
Albert Close
Elmer Rhinehold
Walter DeFew
Julia Hodge
Ruth Glider
Harry Landy
Ruth Schlink
Murielle Engle
Lester Gramling
Esther Mae Hook

SOPHOMORES





THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

CLASS OF "22"

The sixth of September in the year of 1918, sixty-eight green Freshmen entered room one to accomplish the feat of making the class of "22" the best and most successful class of the history of the Auburn High School.

After a month of lost maneuvering we met and organized our class. With Edwin Rainier as president; Geraldine Wimer as vice president; Iris Ladd as secretary; Harold Gengnagel as treasurer, and Miss Helen McIntyre as class principal, we sailed through the seas of success.

During the term we held four class parties which were fully enjoyed by everyone. Being rather short in stature we were not very well represented in basket-ball, but even at this disadvantage we took third place in the track meet.

And thus the term of "1918-19" rolled by with our class spirit at its highest.

SOPHOMORES

Again on the 8th of September the roll was called and we found that several of our comrades had dropped by the road side, for forty-five represented our loyal class.

In a few weeks time we organized our class for the future term. Eugene Campbell as president, Myron Watson as vice president, Edwin Rainier as secretary, Charles Capen as treasurer, and Miss Audrey Dowell as class principal, led the future term.

Although even if some of us did like some of the Freshmen very well, nevertheless, we had to show them what good barrel staves Auburn possessed and believe we did as good a job as the former Sophomores.

As usual, the Freshman reception was enjoyed by every one. During the term we had several class parties and also a bob-sled party which was immensely enjoyed.

In our Sophomore year we were well represented by the second team which did its bit in athletics. We also have several members of the class who helped out the girls' team when in trouble.

Our class has been very successful throughout the term of 19-20 under the leadership of its officers, and it has lived up and always will to its pledge, "We will be the best class that ever graduated from the A. H. S."

—MYRON WATSON.

SOPHOMORES

CLASS COLORS - Maroon and Cream

Kenneth Abel
Leroy Arens
Laura Baker
Wesley Bauer
Paul Bourns
LeNoir Brandon
Eugene Browand
Eugene Campbell
Charles Capen
Grace Carper
Elizabeth Colby
Helen Daniel
Rolla Dove
Harold Gengnagel
Hilda Habig
Katherine Hodge
Marcell Holman

CLASS FLOWERS - Sweet Peas

Edna Hook
Frances Hogue
Helen Korff
Eilene McGrew
Warren McNabb
Lucile Miller
Ruth Moffet
Eula Moore
Ora Norris
Raymond Noirot
Guy Peckhart
Bernard Plum
Edwin Rainier
Nellie Shawver
Angella Shook
Harry Smith
Russell Stroh

CLASS MOTTO - Push, Punch, Pep and Purpose

Mae Surfus
Washington Teeters
Edna Trenary
Jessie Walker
Vera Walter
Myron Watson
Geraldine Wimer
Jennie Zell
Anna Zimmerman
Irene Bills
Forrest Zellers
Howard Wappes
Earl Pilcher
Mildred Freeburn
Iris Ladd
Marion Link

FRESHMEN





THE FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Soon after our class was organized, we had a "weenie-roast" south of Auburn. A large crowd enjoyed this, our first social event. The trip was taken in automobiles. No one breathed right while Sylvia and Edith exchanged places with Philip and DuVerne and raced. Miss Farley and Miss Mulvey were the teachers present. Where did part of those Freshies go? No one knows anything about it except that two cars disappeared, which did not carry as large a load as they were allotted.

Our first class party was held at Kathryn Brown's home. A larger crowd attended this party than any other of the year. We can hardly explain this unless it was because of the fact that those Freshman have since had more Botany to get outside of school. (?) Mr. Youngblood, Miss Mulvey and Miss Armstrong were the teachers present. Both outdoor and in-

door games were enjoyed by all and light refreshments were served. P. S.—No eats swiped.

Later on, we enjoyed a class party at the home of Jennie Hevel. Our class principal was present, but the other members of the faculty were missing. Games were enjoyed by all. Those Junior and Senior boys were so hungry that the girls took pity on them and gave them something to eat. The Freshman boys were quite angry when they came down. We wonder why.

Our last social event was a "Calico-party" held at DuVern Graham's home. Sad to relate there were no teachers present because of the debate. There was quite a variety of games. (No questions please.) Refreshments were served and all reported a very good time.

—KATHRYN BROWN.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS COLORS - Old Rose and Grey

Irvin Stroh
Kathryn Brown
Richard Hartley
George Laug
Kleth Kinsey
Ralph Roland
Edward Baker
Franklin Bartels
Philip Harding
Wier Crowl
Morton Dove
Charlotte Thomas
Howard Musser
Celle Carnahan
John Hinsey
Vincent Crimean
Arno Garps
Martha Falka
Benjamin Bauer
Paul Bateman
Ralph Heffley
Anna Teeters
Donner West
Mildred Cook
Ford Ferguson
Margaret Kettering
Archie Norris

CLASS FLOWER - Sweet Pea

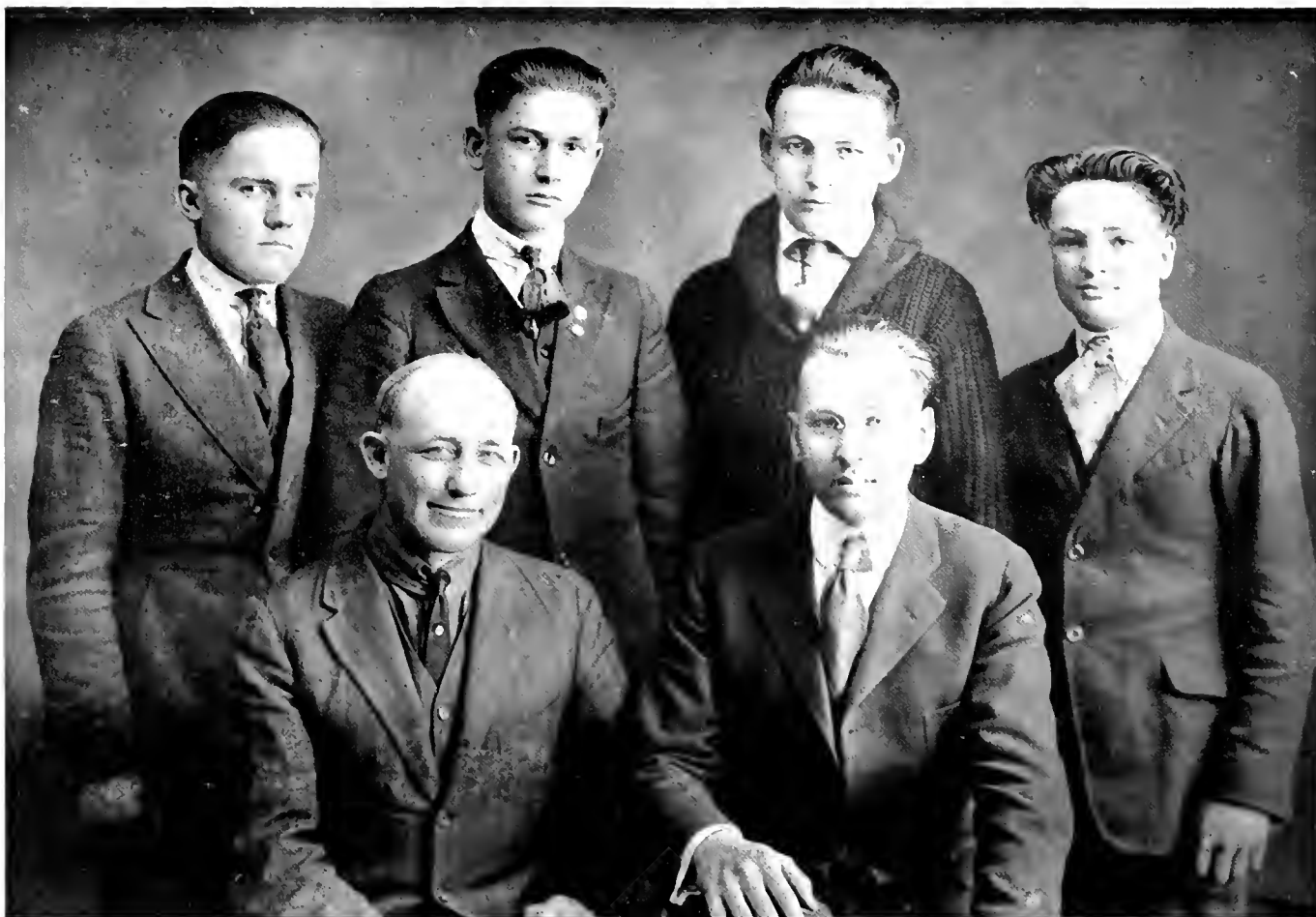
Hilda Folk
Dwight Feagler
Josephine Faylor
Oscar Noel
Hilda Hilkey
Lewis Guilford
Mary Beugnot
Dunford Schopf
Harriet Winslow
John Cressy
Esther Whitten
Louise Bassett
Walter Kosht
Hanly Zeis
Myrtel Cornell
Guy Jenners
Sylvia Brunkhart
Chara Habig
Guth Silberg
Deloss Frank
Elsie Grubb
Glenwood Link
Paul Parker
Pauline Boren
DuVern Graham
Gertrude Donley
Leo Bassett

CLASS MOTTO - Work and Win

Kinley Tracey
Carl Wappes
Walter McBride
John Ray
Katherine Lollar
Arno Thomas
Lavornia Squires
Howard Magginis
Gertrude Phelps
Paul Garver
Floride Jenner
Dale Thomas
Alto Swain
Georgia Robbins
Jacob Saltzman
Edith Ashleman
Harry Marvin
Lerah Cole
Frank Grogg
Savannah Heffley
Orvell Hess
Lowell Bourns
Geneva Apt
Wyllis Wilcox
Edward Shult
Ronald Bishop
Lott Scofield



THE AGRICULTURE CLASS



THE JUDGES

VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE

One of the new courses offered with the opening of school last fall was vocational agriculture. This course proved very popular, and a total enrollment of twenty-eight boys was had, making it the largest beginning vocational agricultural class in the state.

The course is designed primarily for farm boys who wish instruction in farming according to the scientific methods. The instruction does not cease with the class room work but is supplemented with home work. By home work it is meant that each boy must carry on, at home, some type of productive farm work throughout the entire year. The nature of this home work is largely determined by the subjects studied in class, so the pupil may actually do the work and put in practice at once the things learned in the class room. For example, the first year dairying, fruit growing, poultry and vegetable growing are studied, and most of the home work therefore, is along these lines, such as: feeding and raising chickens, raising a dairy calf, managing dairy cows, or caring for an orchard or garden.

Aside from individual project work there is class project work; that is, the entire class manages some phase of farm work. It so happens that this year the class has cared for an orchard of twenty-five trees. They were properly pruned, mulched, sprayed and fertilized, so that increased yields could be obtained.

Much field work is done during the year, such as culling poultry—picking out and disposing of the non-laying hen—selecting of seed corn from the field, judging live stock, a study of insects and fungus diseases with their control, and studies of farms, machinery, buildings, soils, etc.

There are two classes in vocational agriculture—one, all

morning; the other, all afternoon. This permits a half day for field work when desired. When the time is spent in the class room, a period is given for study, another for recitation, and a double period for laboratory work.

Work in corn testing and corn judging has been done, and Franklin Bartels, Oscar Noel and Ralph Heffley have, as a result of their excellent corn judging, won a free trip to Purdue University for one week, where they have met with vocational boys from all over the state in a helpful meeting and represented DeKalb county in judging corn. About nine of our vocational boys attended this meeting.

Feed hoppers have been made, feeding problems, breeds and varieties of animals studied, as well as their proper management and common diseases. Spraying, proper methods of orcharding, making sprays and controlling orchard pests were considered. Testing, proper sanitation, etc., of dairy products, as well as butter making and examination of cream separators has occupied part of the time.

The boys attended the farmers' short course of one week held here, and found it very helpful. A demonstration on the proper method of seed corn testing for disease free corn was given before the sectional vocational conference, which proved a great success.

Many of the boys have made fifty dollars net and better from their projects at home, besides learning more about them and obtaining an interest in the old farm.

It is felt by the entire class that an extremely enjoyable and worth while school year was had, which will be long remembered, and most of the boys are living in eager anticipation of next year's work. The class feels highly honored to be the first to occupy the new McIntosh building.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS

1920



ATHLETICS



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BOYS' BASKETBALL

On the first day of November a squad of about thirty were out to make the first or second team. Not until the first game was a team picked, and then each was cautioned that he did not have a life's lease on his job. Every one had to play his best to keep his position.

Four of the men were left from last year and we were expected to have the best team in several years. We made another addition from another school, but lost him at the first of the year. Considering the hard schedule, the team made a very creditable showing as it is.

With Horn to stop them at back guard and Capt. Franz to play floor guard, we had a combination that was hard to get past. With E. Brown and Huffman playing around D. Brown at center, they usually took the ball down to their end and put it in the basket.

For substitutes we had Feagler, Hathaway and Landy, who were always ready to get in the game and fight for the team. Each one made a good showing and helped to win several games.

We are not scared for material for next year, because we had a second team that defeated anything in their way. They even thought that they were better than the first team, and maybe they were.

For a coach we had Mr. Jones, who played basketball in high school and football in college. If at any time he was absent, we had the instruction of Mr. Cunningham, who was the star guard of the Y. M. C. A. team.

Forward—E. Brown and Huffman.

Guards—Franz and Horn.

Center—D. Brown.

Subs.—Feagler, Hathaway, Landy, Shaffer and Boyer.

SCHEDULE

Place			
Auburn31	South Whitley22
Kendallville38	Auburn19
South Whitley27	Auburn20
Decatur36	Auburn17
Fort Wayne16	Auburn17
Auburn30	Pleasant Lake18
Auburn25	Decatur28
Auburn32	Alumni33
Pleasant Lake26	Auburn28
Auburn64	Waterloo14
Waterloo23	Auburn35
Auburn13	Angola14
Goshen31	Auburn16
Auburn27	Goshen17
Auburn13	Kendallville22
Angola24	Auburn12
Auburn27	Garrett15
Auburn22	Fort Wayne37
Garrett15	Auburn17
Auburn, McI. H. S.60	Orland9
Auburn, McI. H. S.16	Angola21

Field Goals—D. Brown 70; Huffman 64; E. Brown 49; Franz 28; Culver 17; Feagler 6; Landy 5; Horn 1; Hathaway 4.

Free Throws—D. Brown 43; Huffman 3; Culver 1; Landy 5.

TOURNAMENT

Sixteen teams participated in our district tournament held at the new McIntosh High School March 5 and 6.

This proved to be an event of great interest, and as the floor was new, it was neutral for everyone. A fine sportsman-like spirit was shown, and there was a happy spirit of harmony and satisfaction.

Perhaps the most interesting game was between Auburn and Angola. The gym was filled to its fullest capacity with a

throng of people yelling for both sides. Auburn had a fine showing, but the men on the floor didn't find their places until the second half, and thus had to give the game to Angola.

Meals were served to the competing teams and lodgings were provided by students.

Crowds of people attended the games and great interest was shown. This promises a successful year for the team of next year. Mr. Binford and Mr. Stevenson officiated.

BASEBALL

Base ball has again come out in the Auburn High school. Many students have come out for practice and inter-class games played. The Junior class leads in the inter-class games.

Several games are to be played if the weather permits, and Coach Jones promises a good team for the Auburn High

School.

Auburn has not had a baseball team for sometime, and with the material in the High School they are promised a winning team in the future.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Although the team had some difficulties in finding a suitable place to practice and play at the beginning of the year, a strong team was developed, nevertheless. Jessie Boland was elected captain, and led the team very successfully.

Boland '20 and Guild '20, forwards were always on the job. Their excellent team work was a great factor in every game and they will be missed very much next year. Guild shot the free throws and seldom missed, but Boland was the star at field goals, securing 60.

Hoodelmier '20 and Rhoads '20, at the middle of the floor, were always in the game. It took a good jumper to get above Peely, and she always played a fast and heady game. Rhoads was a side center hard to beat. She was a fast player and never had an opponent that had anything on her for speed. Whenever she was needed at forward she could fill that position equally as well as side center.

Kuhlman '20 and Williams '20 kept the opposing team from scoring as much as possible, which was quite a bit. Kuhlman was always ready to get the ball, and Williams stopped anything that came her way. Their team work was unexcelled in this part of the state.

Bateman, Zimmerman, Lanning and Sheets, substitutes.

promise to be good material for the next year's team, as all the team of this year was composed of Seniors.

SCHEDULE FOR THE GIRLS' GAMES

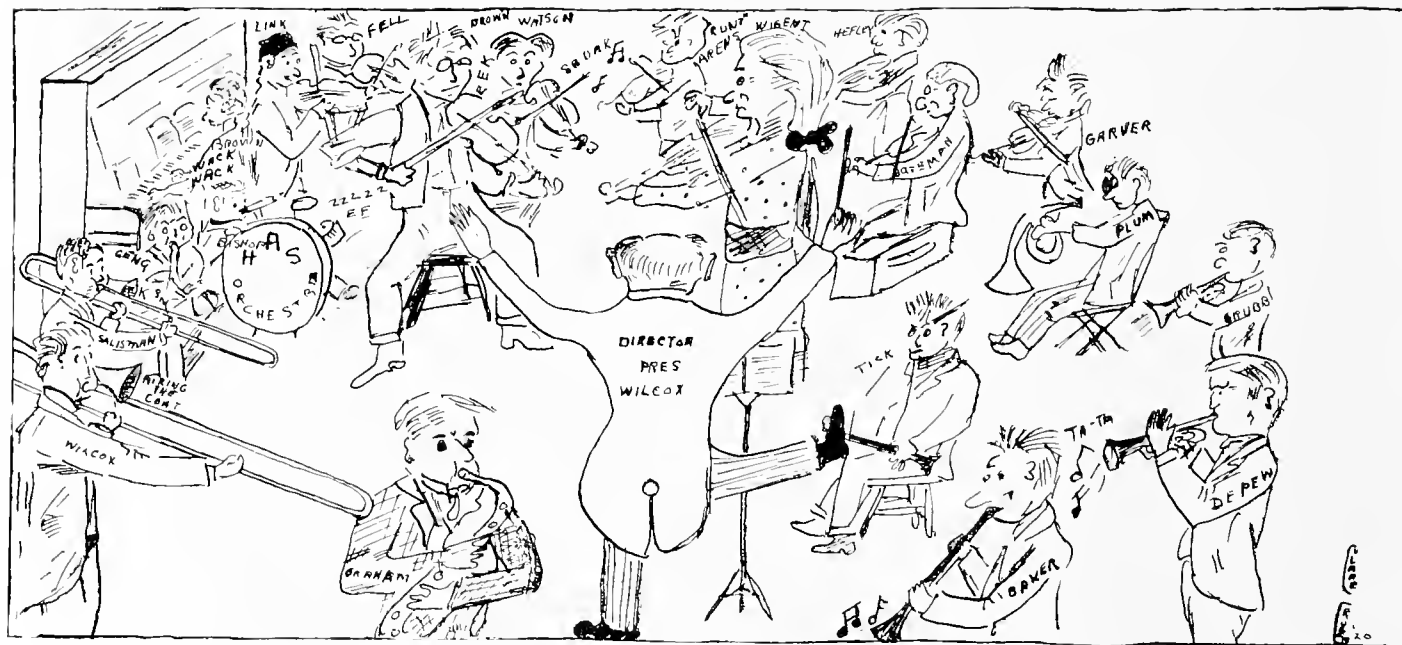
Home Team	
Auburn	42
Kendallville	34
South Whitley	5
Decatur	12
Auburn	13
Auburn	13
Auburn	19
Waterloo	14
Ligonier	14
Auburn	16
Auburn	18
Bryan	16
Auburn	44
Garrett	16
South Whitley	4
Auburn	15
Auburn	43
Auburn	2
Ligonier	23
Decatur	11
Waterloo	2
Auburn	18
Auburn	11
Bryan	23
Kendallville	17
Auburn	6
Garrett	18
Auburn	11

Field Goals—Boland 60; Guild 41; Rhoads 14.

Free Throws—Guild 20; Boland 6; Rhoads 1.

Auburn's Points, 258.

Opponents' Points, 154.





HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

THE A. H. S. ORCHESTRA

The A. H. S. Orchestra was organized about the third week in September under the direction of Pres Wilcox. At the first practice, the members numbered about thirty, but since that time a few have been forced to give up this work on account of the arrangement of the schedule.

Some of the popular pieces played by the orchestra during the year are: "Slim Trombone," "Ridin' the Goat," "Spirit of the K. S. N.," "136th Field Artillery," "That Naughty Waltz," "Karavan," and "My Cairo Love."

The first event was the "Yokahama Maid, accompanied by the orchestra. On April 15, the orchestra, in connection with the A. H. S. Glee Clubs, gave a concert in the auditorium of the new McIntosh High School. "The Rural Celebration," a descriptive piece, was one of the main numbers played. The

last event played for was the Junior-Senior play, "The Hoodoo."

The following musicians make up the orchestra:

VIOLENS—Paul Garver, Ralph Fell, Virginia Wigent, Myron Watson, LeRoy Arens, Glenwood Link, Glenn Hefley, George Lang, Donald Brown, Paul Bateman, Paul Bourns.

CORNETS—Walter DePew, Clare Grubb.

CLARINETS—Russel Kuhlman, James Baker.

TROMBONES—Wyllis Wilcox, Jacob Saltsman.

SAXOPHONES—Harold Gengnagel, Gladwyn Graham.

MELAPHONE—Bernard Plum.

DRUMS—Ralph Bishop.

PIANO—Kathryn Brown.

Director—Pres Wilcox.



Society



SOCIETY OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1920

SPORT COLUMN

Annual gathering of the big four teams of the A. H. S. at the Y. M. C. A. for the first sports of the season September 19th, 1919.

As team No. 1 was not initiated, the other three teams gave them an introduction by extending a would-be friendly

hand and giving them the seat of honor. The manager of the season's first opening, Mr. Binford, arranged the sports in a most amusing contest.

From each team were selected contestants for the "Indoor Meet."

SPORTS OF THE MIDDLE-WEST

Just a word from the middle-west which shows the sporting nature of a certain famous crowd of young happy-go-luckies, known as the Senior Class of '20 of the City of Auburn.

On the eve of the sixteenth of January in the year of twenty, and when the snow was drifted high o'er the fences, three "bobsleds" upholstered with hay and many robes, drawn by six fiery steeds, arrived at the famous Hebel's corner, from which place they were to convey the Class of '20 to the City of Waterloo.

What was the excitement? Well, the A. H. S. Basket Ball teams were going to, according to Waterloo gossip, play a losing game; and the Seniors couldn't have their pets face such danger without their co-operation.

The jolly bunch reached the Old Town Hall in Waterloo, where the games were played. They were full of excitement,

perhaps due to the rash promises of Waterloo (although the A. H. S. knew their failing).

The game proved to be scarcely a practice game, but not a mere practice for the ones Waterloo had intended it for. Both Auburn teams won by such large scores that it was considered by Auburn fans too one-sided to be very interesting.

The party rushed for their coaches which were waiting to take them home. At the New York Central crossing our second coach almost wrecked a train, but by the skillful management of the horses, the train was not derailed. The jolly crowd was then taken to the home of Guinevere Jellison where a very delicious and appropriate lunch was served, which from the vacant look on the faces of the pans in the kitchen, was relished by all. After a short entertainment, each returned to his home for a much needed snooze.

THE CLASS OF '20 WENT OUT TO SEE!

On the eighteenth of March tickets were on sale in Room 5 of the A. H. S. to the Class of '20 for a trip across the Atlantic on the ———.

At seven-thirty March 19th, all assembled at the pier (Russell Kuhlman's home). As soon as the gang plank was swung, all rushed aboard, where each was given a "Life Saver."

One of the exciting events before leaving port was the search for several pirates who boarded the ship, intent on taking some food from the refrigerators. Fortunately they did not get further than the deck before being discovered.

As it was a very stormy night, the party was advised by their captain, Prof. Youngblood that they remain on deck only

long enough to do some fishing. The fish caught were of such unheard of variety that they have been placed in a museum. (Every Senior's Museum).

The party spent most of their time in the cabin playing games, which they all report to have enjoyed. Many telegrams were sent, which kept the operators busy.

Just before arriving in the old U. S. A. a lunch was served by the kitchen crew: Guinevere Jellison, Bessie Wilson, Marie Bauer and Helen Kuhlman (who were advertised as the French cooks who served de la Banan!, which was sufficient nourishment for the party until they arrived at their respective homes.

AUTO NEWS

The Seniors, Faculty and members of the School Board were taken on an auto party November 20, leaving the home of Mr. Youngblood. We were grouped in all different cars and each landed the merits of their own particular car in bursts of poetical genius. After all our local talent was displayed and duly admired, we took an imaginary trip to various points of interest. We were later served with the requisites

of a car, including extra tires, gas, auto cushions, oil, radiator caps, spark plugs and auto caps—however, they were very digestible. Several musical selections were given by some of the Seniors, after which we departed at an early hour (?) as requested, due to the fact that the Basket Ball teams had a game with K'ville on the following night.

—H. M. L.

COURT HAPPENINGS

The Seniors and Faculty were entertained at the home of Bessie Wilson. Everyone came early, but not all of the party stayed late (?), for instance, the orchestra. A mock wedding was solemnized—with Esther Teeters as the blushing bride of Rev. John Slater, while the ceremony was performed by the Justice of Peace, Miss Pyle.

A suit for divorce was brought up against Robert Sheets by his wife, Helen Likens Sheets, and alimony and custody of the child, Pauline Williams Sheets, were demanded. The case was proven and the mother and child made happy.

Contrary to the custom of courts, delicious refreshments were served and eaten to the music of the Edison.

—H. M. L.

JUNIOR SOCIETY

The class of '21 has taken an active part this year in the social life of the High School. Our first social event of the year was at the home of Elva Tess, where we went for a weenie roast. In spite of the fact that it was to be a hike, some of the students were unable to walk that far, and went in cars. The refreshment committee outdid all other feeds and a good time was reported by all.

Our next gathering was at the home of Lenore Sheets. Here the dramatic talent of the class was displayed. (We learned how to act in the dark.) Miss Mulvey, e pecially, starred in these amateur dramatics. A few of our classmates, strange to say, got very sleepy suddenly, and the party was brought to an early conclusion.

Gladwyn Graham entertained us next. It was here that the perfect harmony of the class received a shock. It was our

painful duty to release Lenore Sheets from her cruel husband. An incident worthy of mention was that for once no one got away with our eats, and they were some eats, too.

During the Christmas vacation Julia Hodge entertained the class. The house was beautifully decorated with mistle-toe. One of the most entertaining features of the evening was Harold Franz's realistic imitation of a donkey. In the Christmas box many such useful gifts such as rattles, tops, etc., were found.

Dorothy Garrett entertained the class at a backward party. The main event was a game of forfeits. During the evening we discovered that Eugene Brown was apparently not in the best of health, so we did our best to restore it to him. Although none of the faculty were present, this was one of the best parties we have had.

—H. A.



LITERATURE

The literary activities during this year were few. No literary or dramatic clubs were organized at the first of the year because there were hopes of getting into the new high, where conditions would not be so crowded. When it was learned that we could not get into it this year, it was too late to organize.

There was one important question that came up during the year which was, "How shall the Railroads be Run?" The seniors took up the discussion in English class. Then, later a discussion was held at the Public Library on the 18th of March among those six presenting the best theories. Those participating were, Carl Huffman, Clare Grubb, John Slater, Robert Sheets, Bessie Wilson and Esther Teeters. It was a close race between Carl and Clare, but it was decided in Carl's

favor.

The county contest on this same problem was held in the gymnasium of the new High on March the 26th. Garrett, Butler and Auburn were represented. Carl Huffman again won first place.

A district contest was held in the new High also. Fort Wayne (Allen), Columbia City (Whitley), Fremont (Steuben), and Auburn (DeKalb) took part. Fort Wayne's man carried off the honors of the evening.

We regreted to give up the thought of not sending a man to Bloomington, but we are hoping that next year this point can be achieved.

We also hope that literature will take more of a stand in school life next year than it has this year.

—B. W. '20.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club under the able direction of Miss Dowell has appeared in public several times during the winter, among which were at the Presbyterian church, at the Methodist church and at the Auburn Evening Musicales.

The club is composed of the following members:
SOPRANO—Guinevere Jellison, Marcile Holman, Ruth Moffet and Vera Walters.

SECOND SOPRANO—Jessie Prickett, Laura Baker, Lenore Sheets and Helen Dawson.

ALTO—Julia Hodge, Geraldine Wimer, Iris Ladd and Mildred Frank.

President—Helen Dawson. Secretary and Treasurer—Guinevere Jellison.

—H. E. L. D.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

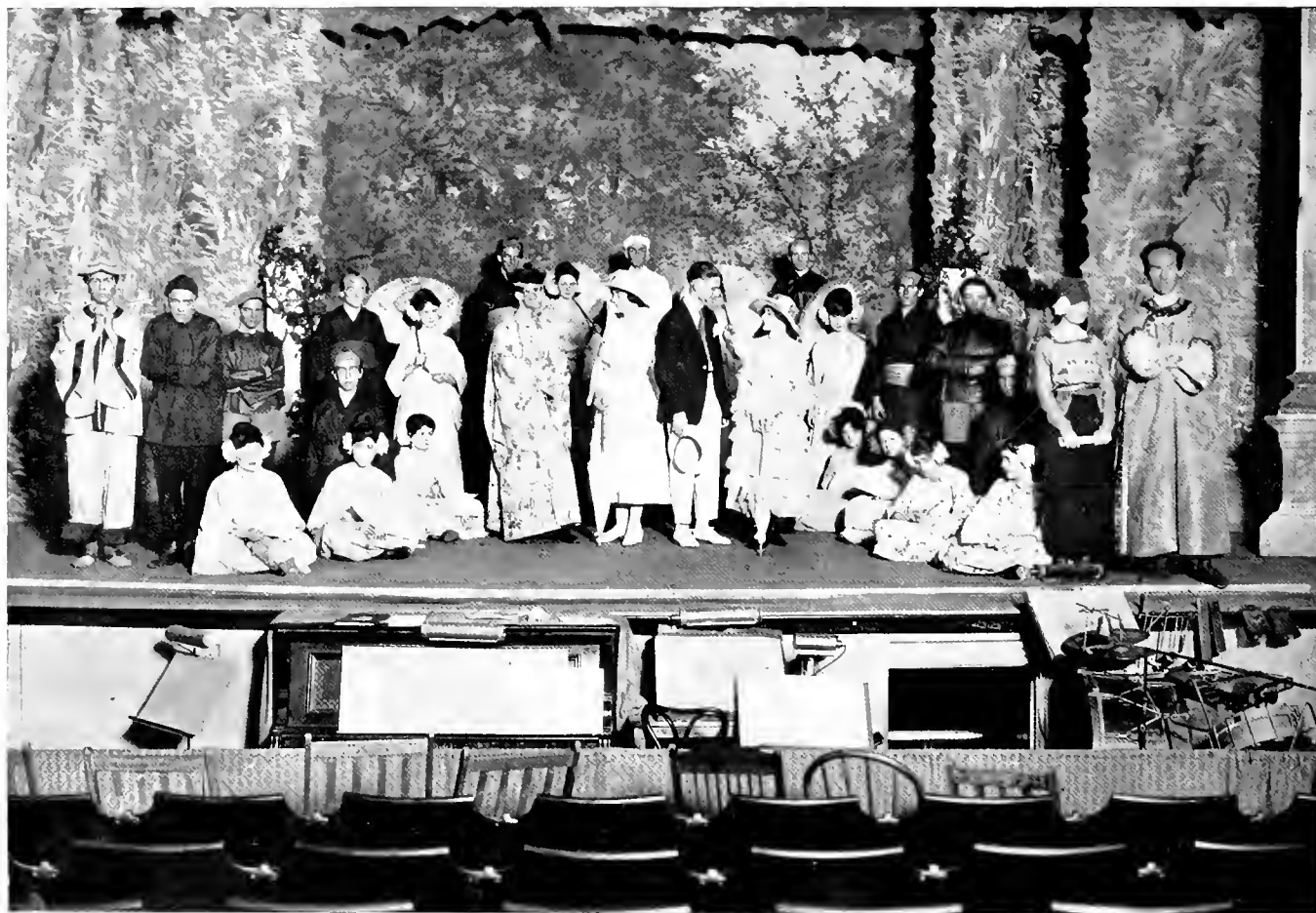
— The Boys' Glee Club has been a great success this year, due to Miss Dowell's excellent training and the interest of the members. They have taken part in many entertainments and are always greatly appreciated.

Following is the personnel:
BASS—Eugene Prickett, George Collett.

BARITONE—Eugene Brown, Russell Kuhlman, Harold McGrew.

FIRST TENOR—George Wildeson, James Baker, Warren McNabb.

SECOND TENOR—Eugene Browand, Eugene Campbell, Paul Bourns.



"YOKOHAMA MAID"

A 55

SYNOPSIS

MEN—George Wildeson, James Baker, Warren McNabb, Eugene Prickett, George Collette, Fisher West, Harry Smith.
COOLIES—Harold Abel, DuVerne Graham.

Garden of O Sing-a-Song's House in the suburbs of Yokohama. Afternoon.

Grounds of the Mayor's residence at Kybosbo. Afternoon.
TIME—The Present.

They are greeted enthusiastically. Fateddo prepares for an immediate wedding ceremony, and calls upon Knogudi to perform it. Knogudi refuses, and Fateddo undertakes the of-

he proposes to the rich young widow, Mrs. Ima Clinger.

The real wife of Prof. Spiggot, having been telegraphed by her son about her husband and Dodo, arrives with the other six children and declares she'll have a divorce from the professor.

A thief in the house. Billy Jackson suspected.

ACT III

The same library at 11 p. m.

Dun, the real thief, presents himself as the detective called for by Brighton. He sees his wife, Dodo, and talks with her; Billy Jackson overhearing the conversation. Dun is caught and confesses. Billy Jackson tells Brighton Early of his love for Doris, who has entered unseen. An explanation is made to Mrs. Spiggot, and Billy Jackson and Doris decide to elope.

THE END.

—H. E. L. D.



HI-Y

HI-Y

OFFICERS FOR 1919-20

GLADWYN GRAHAMPresident.
EUGENE BRGWANDTreasurer.
JESSE SHAFERSecretary.

OFFICERS FOR 1920-21

EUGENE BROWNPresident.
MYRON WATSONVice President.
LE NORE BRANDON.....Treasurer.
..... Secretary.

The Hi-Y Club or the Three C Club was organized in 1917 and membership was extended to every boy in High School. The object of the club is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school, high standards of christian character, and to bring the boys of the High School into closer fellowship.

At the beginning of the year '19 the members of the club assisted in planning the reception given by the school to the Freshmen. The big event of the evening was the indoor field meet which was directed by L. L. Cunningham, physical director of the "Y."

Light refreshments were served every Sunday evening after the meeting. The meeting was always of great interest

to the fellows. A prominent business or professional man of the city giving a talk from which many good pointers were obtained. Topics for discussion were also distributed among the members. In this way the evenings were very socially and advantageously spent.

Mr. Binford, secretary of the "Y," deserves much credit for the assistance he has given the club. He has always been on hand to further in every way the growth of it.

This club is an important factor in the High School life and it is hoped that more boys than ever before may get in on the benefits of the club next year.

—G. G.



JOKES

E. Robert Sheets, 1924

He: "You know I love you, will you marry me?"
 She: "But my dear boy, I refused you only a week ago."
 He: "Oh, was that you?"

o o o

"The plot thickens," said the gardener as he looked over his new bed of grass.

o o o

TO WORK

Stroh: "Lo Geng, whatcha doin'?"
 Geng: "Nuthin', whatcha doin'?"
 Stroh: "Nuthin', let's have a smoke."
 Geng: "Sure, I hate to be idle."

o o o

I have a lazy fountain pen
 That always must be driven, when
 I want to write. I have to feed
 The greedy thing besides; indeed,
 I like my pencil, which instead
 Of being driven, must be lead.

o o o

"Ward Horn is an awful ladies' man."
 "I know it. I've seen him with some awful women."

o o o

"Why do the leaves of this book stay together?"
 "Oh, they're bound to do that."

o o o

Vere de Vere: "Is this milk pasturized?"
 Hiram: "Certainly, do you think we keep our cows in the garage?"

o o o

Edith: "You say he's a close friend?"
 Sylvia: "I should say so—why he wouldn't even take me into Judson's."

o o o

He: "She has technique."
 She: "Oh, couldn't she do something for it?"

o o o

DRY HUMOR

"No, daughter, you can't take up swimming, there's a kick in it."

o o o

Visitor: "You Seniors must feel rather sad about commencement time."

Senior: "Oh, yes, but I think I can make 'em up at a summer school."

o o o

Trix: "What do you say to a tramp along the creek?"
 Esther T.: "Oh, never speak to the horrid things."

ROMANTIC

He: "Come away and be my love."
 Rheua B.: "Yes, it's terribly public here."

o o o

He: "Was the dinner party a success?"
 She: "No. We served cold ham and the guest of honor thought we were giving him the cold shoulder."

o o o

Prohibition hint for the girls.—Don't wear bar pins.

o o o

Rheua: "I can't see why you like him just because he wears a wrist watch."

Velma: "Why, because he's always waisting time."

o o o

Who said Lester Granbling wasn't the champion chalk thrower???

o o o

Prof. McKenney: "If the boy in the back seat will kindly sit up so that we can see his head, I will continue and point out a concrete example."

o o o

Common sense is none too common—in Physics class.

o o o

Student: "What part did you take in the argument with Miss Mulvey?"

Geng: "I listened."

o o o

Geng. (In Physical Geo. class): "If the world is round and turns around all the time, why don't we fall off?"

Miss McIntyre: "The law of gravity controls the earth."

Geng. (After thinking a moment): "But what did they do before the law was passed?"

o o o

Freshman: "Why have words roots?"

Miss McIntyre: "To make the language grow."

o o o

The greatest mistake a bookkeeping student makes is that he allows himself to make so many foolish mistakes.

o o o

Brown (In Flivver): "I took Professor McKenney out for a ride in my car the other day."

Chum: "Did you?"

Brown: "He was thinking about something all the time we were riding and never once opened his mouth."

Chum: "I think I can explain that. He was probably counting the number of jolts you were giving him and calculating the amount of energy that was wasted every time he was hurled in the air."

The little pig was weeping,
 For his father had been slain;
 But a porcupine consoling, said,
 "Oh, porc-u-pine in vain."

Cully: "Have you forgotten you owe me five dollars?"
 Fat Brown: "No, not yet. Give me time and I will."

Harold McGrew (to his mother after Yokohama Maid):
 "Well, mother, someone forgot their lines last night and I
 didn't get a chance to hug my wife, Sing-a-Song."

P. S.—The lines were not forgotten the second night.

RED LETTER DAYS

Glenn Culver didn't wear his yellow sweater.
 Grace Carper forgot her curls.
 Mr. Youngblood sat on a tack.
 Harold McGrew comes to school.
 Robert Sheets forgot his tie.
 Jessie Boland wasn't tardy.
 Gladwin Graham fell down stairs.
 George Collette forgot to laugh.
 Addie Mae Guild forgot to powder her nose.
 Lucy Rhoads washes her tam.

Mr. McKenney in Civics class: "Helen, what is the duty
 of the coroner?"

Helen Likens '20: "The coroner investigates the people
 after they die."

Dale Thomas '23, was sitting with his feet out in the
 aisle and was chewing gum. Miss McIntyre said to him:
 "Dale, take the gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Mr. Jones in Chemistry: "Does iodine liberate or absorb
 heat?"

The Class: "It absorbs heat."

Howard A. '21. "Why does it absorb heat?"

Mr. Jones: "Because it does not liberate it."

Mr. Jones: "I once proposed to a girl in a conservatory."

Mr. Cunningham: "With what success?"

Mr. Jones: "A lot of expensive plants were nipped by the
 frost."

Sprig, Sprig, beautiful Sprig! Isn't Sprig a glorious thig?
 Buddig trees, hubbig bees! (I've got a terrible code right
 dowd to my knees!)

ONE WAS ENOUGH

"You love my daughter," queried Mr. Guild.
 "Love her!" exclaimed Ike passionately. "Why, I would
 die for her! For one soft glance from her sweet eyes I would
 hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish—a bruised mass upon
 the rocks 200 feet below!"

The Old Man shook his head. "I'm something of a liar
 myself," he said, "and one is enough for a small family like
 mine."

Lucy Rhoads in Virgil: "I thought they threw their arms
 around and kissed the guards of the gates."

In Soph. English—"Miss Honess (speaking of Odesey):
 "Who stole Helen?"

(Murmur) 'Runt' Arens: "Jones."

Miss Pyle in Sr. History: "If you take all the poor in
 the cities and give them coal and things to eat—"

Elva Tess in Virgil (to Miss Armstrong): "I thought
 you said 'cuss-it.'"

John Slater in Sr. History: "They re-enacted the ten
 commandments." (amendments.)

TERRIBLE!

There was a young man from Ga.
 Who said to his girl, "I have ha.
 I'd ask you I vow,
 To marry me now,
 But I'm sorry—I cannot afa."

It is a state requirement that every pupil should learn the
 "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Mac. (coming into English class): "Well, how about
 the 'Star Spangled Banner'?"

L. Bourns: "It's still waving."

Visitor: "I didn't know you kept mules in the school as a part of the vocational agriculture."

Student: "We don't. That noise you hear is the Boys' Glee Club."

o o o

The boys of the A. H. S.
Were bound to have their way,
But it's a failure, I guess,
The D. T. G. F. A.

o o o

Prof. McKenney (To some loitering Freshmen): "Move along there; if all of us stood around in the way like that, how could the rest of us get by?"

o o o

The grind of life is said to sharpen the wits.

o o o

Doctor: "Madam, I shall have to paint your husband's throat with nitrate of silver."

Profiteer's Wife: "Please use nitrate of gold, doctor, the expense is quite immaterial."

o o o

"Although five physicians are in constant attendance on the patient," says a news item, "it is expected that he will recover."

o o o

Once there was a man who tried to please everybody. He died in the poorhouse.

o o o

Air is still free, but it costs like the dickens to remain alive so we can breathe it.

o o o

John S. in Sr. English Class: "She threw her neck around him." Purty long.

o o o

Miss Pyle in Civics: "When they are died." "Those teachers are better students than the school kids."

o o o

On a Soph's History Paper: "He rained (reigned); tackful (tactful)."

o o o

Virginia Wigent in Virgil: "My voice would not work."

o o o

Mr. Jones to Harold Gengnagle: "Now Harold, there you are in mischief again. You aren't fit to associate with respectable people. Come back here and sit with me."

First Friend: "Mr. Smith's left his umbrella again. I do believe he would leave his head if it were loose."

Second Ditto: "I dareway you're right. I heard him say only last week he was going to Switzerland for his lungs."

Lucy R. (to 'him'): "Don't you think you'd better start the Vietrola?"

'He': "What for?"

Lucy: "Well, its about time you started something."

o o o

My, isn't Addie Mae's face white,
O Yes, she is an awful sight.
Now you just whisper this, no louder
They say she will use no powder.

o o o

First Cootie: "Been on a vacation?"

Second Ditto: "No, on a tramp."

o o o

Little Willie
Pair of skates
Hole in the ice
Golden Gates.

o o o

SENIOR CLASS POEM

The good old class of nineteen-twenty
For four long years to school has wenty
And of school we've had a plenty.

o o o

Miss Dowell to John Ray in art class:

"John, have you a couple of thumb tacks?"

John (absent mindedly): "No, but I've got some finger nails."

o o o

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
When he bumped his corn against the bed.
? ? ! x — — xxx ?? xx ! !!! ? ?

o o o

Gene Campbell: "Would you scream if I kissed you?"

His Ladd: "Don't see how I could till it was all over."

o o o

John S. in Virgil: "Far and wide and all around."

o o o

Not that I love the grass less, but I love the lawn mower.



Lucy R.: "Did you call him up this morning?"
 Deddy P.: "Yes, but he wasn't down."
 Lucy: "But why didn't you call him down?"
 Deddy: "Because he wasn't up."
 Lucy: "Then call him up and call him down for not
 being down when you called up."

Freshie: "Excuse me, please, I didn't understand the
 question."
 Soph: "Gimme the question again."
 Junior: "I didn't get cha."
 Senior: "Huh."

If I were hungry and wanted bread would Velma Butter-
 more?
 If you have a problem and cannot solve it, remember Rus-
 sell Hathaway.
 In the summer when everyone is hot, is Russell A. Kuhl-
 man?
 Why is Harriet Brown?
 If I find a board will Esther Teeter(s)?
 If I'm night watch will Manila B. Damman?
 I walked while Lucille Rhoad(s).
 I stay single will Jessie Mary?
 If you come Addie Mae go.

ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE QUESTIONS

"For the love of Mike," exclaimed the friend, "Does this
 flivver always make this racket?"
 "Naw," replied the driver, "Only when its running."

Lucy Rhoads: "Is your friend musically inclined?"
 Helen Likens: "I guess he is, because I heard him say
 that he played first base."

Blanche Watson: "I thought you weren't coming to
 school today."
 Guinevere Jellison: "O! I just woke up and saw I wasn't
 asleep, so I got up."

Grammy in play: "I sent my peach away a bride and she
 came back a crab-apple."

Donald Brown: "All the girls sit on my lap, don't they
 Amber?"
 Amber Reesch: "I don't know."
 Donald: "You can't remember very long, can you?"

One of the seven wonders of A. H. S.:
 Virginia Wigent seen with Howard Wappess.

Amber R.: "I wish this bookkeeping was in Hades."
 Clare G.: "The paper would have to be asbestos then."

ADVICE TO FRESHIES

When you go to see your girl be sure to carry—
 Affection in your heart,
 perfection in your manner,
 confection in your pocket.

Helen Dawson: "Bill kissed me on the forehead last
 night."
 Deddy Prickett: "I'd call him down."

Donald Brown: "Would you give me something for my
 head?"
 Doc: "I wouldn't take it as a gift."

Miss Honess: "John, read your class poem."
 John Slater: "No, I won't, they will all croak."

If Mabel's eyes were half so deep
 As all her lovers said,
 Then Mabel's eyes would surely stick
 A yard behind her head.

Junior: "When is the best time to study the book of
 nature?"
 Senior: "When Autumn turns the leaves."

Culver: "I see you have a new girl. Who is she?"
 Horn: "That's not a new one. That's just the old one
 repainted."

Miss Honess: "What is the aim in this life?"
 Harold McGrew: "To improve on your better half."
 (He's blushing.)

Donald Brown said he'd pay the expenses of the Junior-
 Senior picnic to Palm Beach if it didn't cost more than 30c.
 Don't worry, we won't go.



SHE THINKS SHE IS GOOD

Jessie B: "Good people are miserable. I know I am."

o o o

Birdie said that that Fort Wayne fellow grabbed his hind foot. I wonder which foot that is.

o o o

Miss Honess: "Will you read your poem, Guinevere?"

Guinevere J.: "There is something wrong with it, it hasn't the right kind of feet."

o o o

JUST LIKE THAT

Elwood T.: "What did your father say when you told him that my love for you is like a gushing brook?"

Amber R.: "He said, 'Dam it.'"

o o o

Miss Armstrong in Latin: "Donner, use sequence in a sentence."

Donner West: "If the machine breaks you will have to bear the sequence."

o o o

Roy Aren's mother told him twice to bring home some lard.

When he forgot it the second time, his mother said: "LeRoy, what makes you always forget that lard?"

LeRoy A. '22: "Why, mother, it's so greasy that it just slips my memory."

o o o

Robert Sheets '20, telling a theme: "His death marked the end of his life."

o o o

Harold N. '20, in Spanish: "He was monk of the San Francisco order. (Franciscan Monk.)"

o o o

Helen Dawson '20, translating Spanish: "A colonel, who was also eating a kinsman of the lady —."

o c o

Mr. Jones in Chemistry: "What kind of furnace is used for making glass?"

Wee Voice: "The AJAX."

o o o

Miss McIntyre in English class: "O, Dale, what beautiful eyes you have."

o o o

Robert Sheets, translating Spanish: "The chaplain being dining —."

Miss Pyle in Civics class: "If the Republicans win out, they will carry the state."

Russell K. '20: "They will have a heavy load."

o o o

Mr. McKenney in Civics class: "These men must have certain qualifications to sit on the board (of education)."

o o o

There was a discussion in Civics class about the consolidation of schools. The question was brought up that the children couldn't be taken from one township to another if they had to cross a railroad track. Rheua B. said that a man in Richland township drove two miles out of his road to avoid crossing a track.

Mr. McKenney: "But, eventually he had to cross the track, didn't he?"

Rheua B. '20: "No, he went under it."

c o o

In English class, the teacher asked Addie Mae to give a sketch of Hawthorne's life.

Addie Mae G. '20: "I don't remember just how his life did start."

c c o

John Slater in Civics class: "These men must represent the congregational (congressional) districts."

o o o

Caesar West translating Virgil: "Give me one more thing from your sweet lips —."

o o o

Miss Pyle asked Earl in history class about a certain man.

Earl Pilcher '21: "O, that fool."

Miss Pyle: "I ought to quote a scripture to you."

Wesley B. '22: "He that calleth his brother a fool is in danger of hell-fire."

Miss Pyle: "Thank you, that's just the one I was thinking of."

o o o

Cully '20: "Do you kiss your girl on the doorstep or on the porch when you take her home?"

Ward H. '20: "I prefer her lips."

o o o

Miss Honess asked Glenn to use a sentence with climax in it.

Glenn C. '20: "My dad chews 'Climax' tobacco."

o o o

Heredity: Something every father believes in, until his son begins acting like a darn fool.

Edith A.: "Do you want me to send the old fellow who collects rags up to your house?"

Kathryn Brown: "Send him up. I have a lot of old song hits around the house I don't want."

o o o

If you don't know the difference between making a date and making an appointment, ask McKenney.

Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own.

o o o

"I've tasted nectar from many a cup," he murmured passionately as he bent over her lips, "but never from a mug like this."

o o o

TO CULLY

It is easy enough to be happy
When life is a bright rosy wreath,
But a man worth while
Is the man who can smile
Right after he's lost his front teeth.

o o o

Miss Honess in Soph. English, speaking of a poem: "Le-roy, say 'Forebearance.'"

Runt: "Forebearance."

o o o

ANNOUNCEMENT

Hereafter the "Follies" will accept only two kinds of jokes—good jokes and jokes by members of the faculty.

o o o

Puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

o o o

He: "Ab, you have eyes just like rubies."

She: "Oh, and you told me you never loved another girl."

o o o

Teacher: "John, can you tell me the name of one of the most difficult dissects to eradicate?"

John: "Can't, sir."

Teacher: "Correct."

o o o

"Beware of those suicide blondes."

"Whadye mean, suicide blondes?"

"One of those dyed by her own hand."

o o o

Ralph Fell: "I'm smoking an awful lot of cigars lately."

Gene P.: "Yes, you're right, if that's one of them."

OUR FAVORITE SONGS AND CLASSICS

Ward Horn—"Pair of Dice Lost."

Glen Culver—"Nights at the Round Table."

Berniece Baker—"Over the Mop."

Trix Boland—"Oh, How He Can Sing." (Birdie.)

Hen Kuhlman—"Till we Meet Again."

Gene Prickett—"Oh, Helen."

Lucy Rhoads—"A Good Man is Hard to Find."

o o o

Ching Whing Whang, Ling Lang Lewy,

Went to an inn to eat chop suey.

He ate and ate until he died;

They say he committed chopsueyside.

o o o

The Sophomore's conduct will pass

And the Freshman's and Juniors might,

But that awful Senior English Class—

Good-night, its sure a fright.

o o o

TIT FOR TAT

Tailor: "Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Customer: "Do you want a slap on the mouth?"

o o o

Miss 'Mac': "What are the exports of Virginia?"

Geng.: "Tobacco and live stock."

Miss M.: "Livestock? What kind of livestock?"

Geng.: "Camels."

o o o

The Greeks played an instrument called the lyre. The instrument is still used, but now its a mouth organ.

o o o

He and she arrived in second half.

He: "Score is still nothing to nothing."

She: "Goody! We haven't missed a thing."

o o o

HARD ON THE HORSES

"I went to Urbana with the team."

(Right off the farm: "Really? Wasn't it an awfully long, cold drive?"

o o o

The eternal question—"Where dja gedit?"

o o o

Deaf Mute (by sign language): "What did your wife say when you got home last night?"

Second Ditto (by ditto): "She couldn't say a word. I turned the light out."

JUST NAMES

The Guild held its annual meeting a Long way West of Garrett at the cross Rhoads. On the way the Grubb was ordered by Slater. The Da-nman saw to most of the other arrangements. The Baker brought the Brown bread in perfect condition. It was left to Frank to Hook the Graham wafers if he was Abel. The Kuhlman furnished the ice needed. Bate-man was ordered to Butter-more bread. "Jelly, son, more Jelly," was also the cry. Every Berry was furnished by Huff-man. Wilcox had to Cook the meal. At this point Sheets were spread down to sit on and the Horn sounded. There fol-lowed a merry Chase of the Folk, headed by the Bishop. The Grogg was served and they Fell to eating. After finishing the meal, Walter Shook the Plum tree for the girls and Roland picked them up. At the merriest time the fun had to stop because of Showers. At the command to Rake-straw together, a roaring fire was started. Then some Cole was added. Mac-Grew three inches because of the good time. It fell to Mac to Nabb a Link of the Ladd's watch chain. At this the meeting informally broke up. Jones fixed the Vermillion colored Ford

with a Dowell rod. Then the Armstrong starter was used and we were all ordered to Pyle in. The Young-blood and wit made it a howling success. The Misses Mulvey and Honess said that McKenney Hath-a-way to get along with the kids. Miss McIntyre Likens the time she had to the one she had at the Freshman reception.

o o o

Why did the country boys start to buy their dinners up town?

How can some fellows come to school with a nickel and go home with a dollar? Ask Horny.

o o o

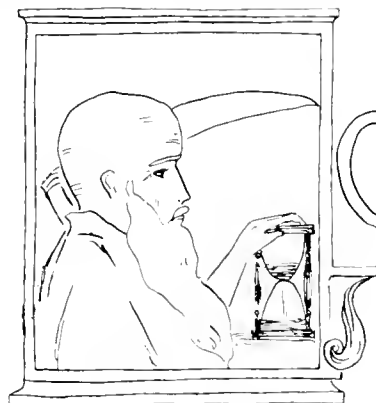
Gene Prickett: "Do you mind if I smoke?"

Helen L.: "Yes, I just hate the taste of tobacco."

o o o

Jones (In Chemistry class): "Now I'll take a little sul-phuric acid, and——"

Small Junior: "A good idea."

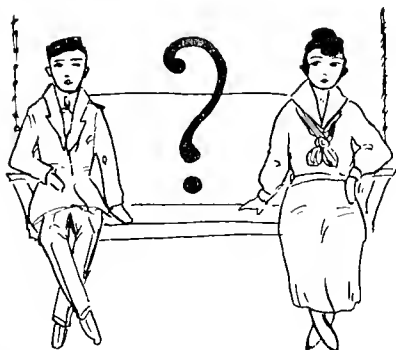


CALENDAR



- Sept. 7—A. H. S. students have forebodings of school.
- Sept. 8—First day of school. All those who said we would be in the new building may stand on their left ear!
- Sept. 9—After giving the place the once over we decide to tarry awhile. We feel the responsibility of looking after the Freshies and these new teachers.
- Sept. 10—No hurry with the schedule. We love to study.
- Sept. 11—It is a shame to haze the Freshmen. Duty before pleasure—always!
- Sept. 12—One weary week finished. We fear classes WILL start Monday.
- Sept. 15—Rumors of Freshman Reception. We might as well be reconciled to them.
- Sept. 16—Junior and Senior class meetings. Seniors crab.
- Sept. 17—Mr. Jones arrives. Oh, these designing women in our faculty.
- Sept. 18—Many weary of so much school.
- Sept. 19—Freshman reception. What a shame Dale's face should get so black!

- Sept. 22—Senior class meeting. More politics.
 Sept. 23—Weenie roast!
 Sept. 24—Senior class meeting—you win, Bob.
 Sept. 25—Mr. Jones and his boys work fifteen minutes every evening on the out-doors B. B. courts.
 Sept. 26—Sophies and Juniors beat us all and have class parties tonight.
 Sept. 27—Miss Pyle very busy this week end.



- Sept. 30—Miss Dowell and Miss Honess make a visit to the new A. H. S. building and mistake the gym for the swimming pool. We wish we had.
 Oct. 1—Katcha Koo should see that all members of cast remove grease paint and rouge before coming to school. How about it, Bob?
 Oct. 2—Big fire! K. K. chorus attends in costume.
 Oct. 3—Freshman CLASS Party.
 Oct. 6—Boys' Basket Ball meeting.
 Oct. 7—Will orchestra kindly change the record? This rag time has a bad effect on study in Room I.

- Oct. 8—Girls' B. B. meeting.
 Oct. 9—Jake: "Who did you say wrote Franklin's Autobiography?"
 Oct. 10—Seniors have weenie roast in the rain.



- Oct. 13—Girls may play B. B. (or rather go sliding in the mud) each evening.
 Oct. 14—Seniors wallop Juniors. We thought the Juniors could play B. B.—but of course with SUCH opposition!
 Oct. 15—Seniors crash over class pins. Janitor kindly turns the building over to B. B. girls. We play "Bubbles."
 Oct. 16—Harold McGrew gives a thrilling and graphic report on locomotives —?
 Oct. 17—Horrors! Esther Teeters gets as low as C in a PHYSICS test.
 Oct. 20—Harold F. is happy this morning. He explains that a date last night is the cause of it all. That's right, Bernice, make him happy!
 Oct. 21—Gene Brown is taking a little vacation this week—by request.
 Moral—"Never write notes!"

- Oct. 22—Ward H. recites poetry in English class. We find that he is also an expert at writing love letters.
- Oct. 23—Lois Zimmerman seen going to school without Iris.
- Oct. 24—Jesse S. makes frequent trips out the WATERLOO road now.
- Oct. 27—Ask Cully who Dorothy is!
- Oct. 28—Teachers make a trip to Indianapolis. Can the town RUN with them all gone?

- Nov. 3—All teachers return!!
- Nov. 4—Bought your season B. B. ticket?
- Nov. 5—Miss Mulvey scolds Birdie H.
- Nov. 6—Geng leaves us. Will he come back? Ask Mr. McK.
- Nov. 7—Junior and Senior Boys show their appreciation of Auburn girls.
More display of ignorance and youth, girls.



- Nov. 10—Oh, these sleepy boys who will go to K-ville. (Who?)
- Nov. 11—Armistice Day. We celebrate by going to school.
Boys' Glee Club makes its debut.
- Nov. 12—Big Pep Meeting—Yea, Auburn!
- Nov. 14—We beat South Whitley.
Mr. McKenney discusses dancing!

- Nov. 17—Junior "Cases" still pending.
- Nov. 18—Deddie P. seen with Harold Bolkhe.
- Nov. 19—Did you ever notice how Bob likes the Women?
- Nov. 20—The Youngbloods give the Seniors a joy ride!
- Nov. 21—We lose our scalps at K-ville. (Lucy R. in B. B. games—"Oh, play, Cully Dear —").
- Nov. 24—Bill at B. B.: "Time out! I've lost my powder puff!"
- Nov. 25—Thanksgiving minus a feed proves great incentive to poetic genius in Senior English class.
- Nov. 26—Teams all set for South Whitley and Decatur trips.

- Dec. 1—For instructions in running interurban motors to Decatur, inquire Peely Hoodelmier.
- Dec. 3—Senior class party. Jazz orchestra gives us a bit of music. But where did they go from there?
- Dec. 5—Hurrah for our boys! They beat Fort Wayne.
- Dec. 8—The Janitoress gets lost in Room I. Sign boards should be put up to thermometers.
- Dec. 9—Spanish class becomes "muy snave" when Bob proposes to Bill. But Bob asks what else he could do decently, since she asked if he loved her. (All conversation is Spanish.)



- Dec. 10—An exodus from Room I.
 Dec. 12—Our teams bring home the Bacon!
 Dec. 15—Courting not allowed in Junior History. For particulars see Fisher W.
 Dec. 16—Miss Pyle discussing psychology of late hours: "Of course there are some things that can be done much better in the dark!—such as printing pictures!"
 Dec. 17—Boys are giving the girls practice in regular basketball. Really, Gene, we don't mean to be rough.
 Dec. 18—We all go skating.
 Dec. 19—The girls surprise the world, and beat Decatur. The boys lose by one second.

TWO JOYOUS WEEKS OF VACATION.

- Jan. 5—Every one resting up from vacation.
 Jan. 6—Mr. Jones, in Room I: "Don't sing in here, it is bad enough to hear that chorus."
 Jan. 7—Gene B. and Myron W. make their debut at B. B. in middies.



- Jan. 8—Rubber Stamp—"BOUGHT YOUR B. B. TICKET?"
 Jan. 9—More work for the undertaker. Poor old WATER-LOO!
 Jan. 12—Gene Brown tries playing on the Y. M. team.
 Jan. 13—Sleigh rides are alright, when you don't have to walk home!
 Jan. 14—Feagler plays center. Luck to you, Feg!
 Jan. 15—Miss P. at B. B.: "Sheets on the line!"
 Jan. 16—The Seniors have a sleigh ride and go to see Auburn beat Waterloo (though the coach did her part), then back to Jelly's for a REGULAR feed.
 Jan. 19—Gramy doesn't fall down stairs—simply rolls.
 Jan. 20—Maybe the teachers enjoy this. We don't! Test! Test! Test!
 Jan. 21—Queer how fast some people can write their book reports!
 Jan. 22—Bright remarks in History class. Sophomores guilty of course. "Romulus was the twin that founded Rome." "King George was very tackful."
 Jan. 23—The boys play Angola and what poor LUCK!
 Jan. 25—Glee clubs are practicing for their play.
 Jan. 28—Did you ever notice Helen K.'s eyes?
 Jan. 29—Tick K. to Sylvia: "Oh, you take everything so seriously." Moral—Don't whisper so loud.
 Feb. 2—Girls' team approves of Ligonier. Nice town! NICE BOYS! The boys did their best to show Mr. Jones and a certain hotel proprietor in Goshen a good time. Ward declares that a necktie is one of the necessities of apparel. Laure B. will lure the men on these B. B. trips.
 Feb. 4—The Commercial Arithmetic class deposits all rubbers with Acey S.; so the girls have a grab bag.

Feb. 5—Have you noticed this love affair of Peely's and Geng's?

Feb. 6—The boys SURE DO beat Goshen.

Feb. 9—Harold McGrew visits school.

Feb. 10—Everybody is working on the "Railroad."

Feb. 11—Reading jokes in Spanish class. Everybody get the joke? Well, let's laugh anyway, its customary.

Feb. 12—Oh, these passionate love letters of Peg's and Hilda's.

Feb. 13—Friday, the thirteenth, is lucky for the girls but unlucky for the boys, when we play K-ville.

Feb. 16—Peely tries standing on her head in the isle.

Feb. 17—The Annual staff chosen!

Feb. 18—The Glee Clubs give the "Yokohama Maid."

Feb. 19—Have you learned the "Graham Snake Dance?" Latest out!



Feb. 20—At "Yokohama Maid" rehearsal—Iris: "Do you really love me, Harry?" Harry S.: "Great Scott, Iris, haven't I kept my face clean for a week?"

Feb. 22—Miss Seiler suggests that it might be nicer for Landy to use his handkerchief when he sneezes.

Feb. 24—Several Junior and Seniors attend school.

Feb. 25—Auburn cleans up on Garrett.

Feb. 26—Girls' team wishes to express their gratitude for the Boys' generosity towards the B. B. feed——?

Mar. 1—Class Poems!

Mar. 2—Mr. McK. falls up stairs. Pet! you don't dare laugh!

Mar. 3—Isn't Donald Brown funny!

Mar. 4—Great excitement over Tourney.

Mar. 5—Our "heroes" make their first appearance in white sweaters. Aren't they neat? Ha! Ha! Auburn beats Orland. Angola beats (nuf sed).

Mar. 6—Few Auburn people appear at first games!! Angola takes the honors.

Mar. 8—Oh, the bitter memories these white sweaters recall!

Mar. 10—In our class prophecies we have visions of Bob as the head of a girls' select boarding school.

Mar. 11—Teachers copy grades. They remark that our grades are worse than ever. Oh, how can it be?

Mar. 12—Jimmie Baker: "I have such a queer feeling—"
Lucy: "What's the matter, Jim?"
J.: "Lucy, I'm in love!!"

Mar. 15—Grade cards!

Mar. 16—The A. H. S. band lead by band master Gengnagle escorts the gang to school.

Mar. 17—The Juniors have thirty cents in the treasury—and yet they run around like a million dollars.



Mar. 18—Debate. Birdie becomes authority on how to run the railroads. Well! isn't he soon to own the B. & O?

Mar. 19—Three class parties. Gene Brown drinks spiked (?) punch.

Mar. 22—Mr. Jones surely is getting rough! Eh, Geng?—Wyllis?

Mar. 23—The Chemistry class makes a trip to the gas plant. Gramy gets stuck in the mud. Oh, no! not very near the gas plant!

Mar. 24—Parts of the Junior-Senior play given out.

Mar. 25—Auburn wins the debate.

Mar. 29—Inter-class baseball games.

Mar. 30—The Camp Fire gives the "House of Styx." Eleanor and her dog make a hit.



Apr. 1—April Fool!

Apr. 2—Very strange and extraordinary thing happened. Why, Cully went to sleep in Civics class.

Apr. 5—Careful, naughty Landy gets spanked with a rubber!

Apr. 6—First play practice. Fat C. varies the monotony by singing his part!

Apr. 7—The peace and quiet (?) of office is disturbed when Velma B. sits on a tack.

May 8—Mr. McK. asks that we make no dates for Friday night.

May 9—H. S. Debate.

May 11—"The Follies" goes to press. This doesn't mean that we didn't keep the calendar busy for the rest of the year. In fact it is so full that a mere outline of events can be given.

May 17-18—Junior-Senior Class Play.

May 24-28—Junior-Senior Banquet.



The H. S loses that valuable class of 1920. (We
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Picnic!
This is the end!!!

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If in looking over the book you find anything which does not appeal to you, cut it out and make the book a perfect one for yourself. In this way we can please everyone and all will have a perfect book.

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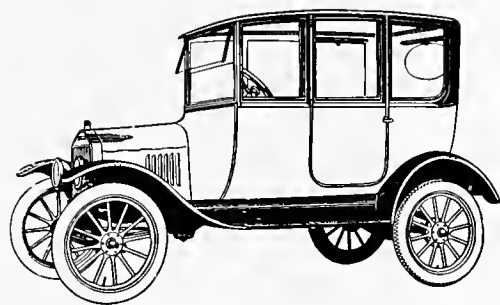


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